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VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1899. NO. 8

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A WOUNDED NAME

By BRIG. GEN. CHAS. KING, U.S.A.

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CHAPTER VII

Three days after the appointment of Nevius' court martial Camp Cooke had dropped back to the indistinctness of its everyday life. Everybody was gone except the now sullen, complaining prisoner and the little garrison of two companies of infantry. Vanished even were all but two or three of the colony of gamblers and alleged prospectors, who accepted, to the annoyance of the commanding officer and the scandal of the entire little ranch just outside the reservation lines, whither venturesome spirits from the command were oft enticed and fleeced of their money that the authorized purveyors of high priced luxuries considered his legitimate plunder.

By this time Camp Cooke woke up to the fact that it had been doing. While its own little force of cavalry was scouring the valleys of the Verde and the Salado to the east and Blake's troop had been rushed up the Hassayampa to the north and there was no one apparently to do escort duty through the deserts along the Gila, Camp Cooke and the outlying prowlers believed that those costly trinkets which Nevius had begged Mr Loring to take to his wife would not be withdrawn from the commissary safe, much less sent forth upon their perilous way.

Not until after Colonel Turnbull and the engineer had ridden off southward, escorted by a sergeant with six tough looking troopers, not until after Loring's announcements that the jewels themselves had been sent ahead, and on till after Mr Gleason had been reinstated to his quarters to "square up," and the adjutant dispatched to Captain Nevins with the intimation that if his too audible imprecations were not stopped he and his tent would be transferred to a corner of the corral, did Camp Cooke learn that Major Starke had sent a fly by night courier after Blake, recalling his troop that it had halted on the stream ten miles above the post, resting all afternoon and evening, had ridden silently in toward camp an hour after midnight, and, after receiving certain instructions from Starke and a visit from Loring, had gone on southward, silently as it came, accompanied by the presiding officer of the court, who dated day marches and the sun element thereof, and having escort for those were still to follow.

There was much surprise in camp but untold wrath and vituperation along the line to Sancho's, for from far and near the choicest roosters of Arizona had been flocking to the neighborhood, only to find themselves outwitted by the engineer. Not half an hour after the burst of blasphemy from Nevius' tent informed the camp that something more had happened to agitate a now bitterly ruffled temper, and the story flew from lip to lip that it was because the precious jewels were already on their way to Frisco, guarded presumably by Blake and 40 cavalrymen, a sergeant's half breed courier spurred madly southward from the outlying roost on the borders of the reservation, with the warning that it would be a reckless risk to meddle with the Tenente Loring's party while it came along—there were no valuables with it. They had been sent with the cavalry hours before the dawn.

Yes, even the sealed record of the court could have its eyelash at that time, for at 10 o'clock in the morning, when Colonel Turnbull and Mr Loring mounted and gravely saluted the cry raising group of officers as they rode away from the paper's quarters, it was observed that Loring had not even had dishags, and the major's striker admitted that he had hoisted the lieutenant's valise to the pommel of a trooper's saddle at 2 o'clock in the morning. Various were the theories and conjectures at the sutler's all the rest of the day as to the information possessed by Lieutenant Loring which led to such extreme precaution.

The major was close mouthed and for him rather stern. He held aloof from his juniors all day long and seemed to be keeping an eye and ear intent on Nevins. That officer's conduct was a puzzle. Six months before he was the personification of all that was lavish, hospitable, good natured, extravagant. Everybody was apparently welcome to the best he had. Then came the collapse, his arrest, his flight, his capture and confinement, his laughing defiance of his accusers, until he found how much more they knew than he supposed, his metaphorical prostration at the feet of his judges, his humility, repentance, suffering and sacrifice, his pledge of future atonement, his protestations of love for his long suffering wife, his surrender of his valuables for her benefit, his meekness of mien until the court had concluded his case and gone, then his sudden resumption of bold, truculent, defiant manner, his midnight breach of arrest, which had looked out through the guard that was promptly sent forth to fetch him in; then his demand for the return of his property and his furious outburst on learning that Loring had taken him at his word and sent it without delay by the safest possible hands.

That proved an exciting day. The adjutant's message had comparatively awed and quieted the man, but toward 3 p. m. the mail carrier arrived from the Gila with bissack of letters and papers. He reported having been stopped only five miles out from Squeers's by masked men, who quickly examined his big leather bag, silently grunted to a curious mark—a dab of paint that must have got on it while he was there at the ranch—and sent him ahead without a word being spoken. He saw other men, but they passed him by in wide circuit. He met Lieutenant Blake and the troop, and the lieutenant bade him hurry. So the letters were delivered nearly two hours earlier than usual. In the mail were a dozen missives for Captain Nevins—two in dainty feminine superscription postmarked San Francisco, several that might be Gilla, others that were local, one postmarked Tucson, and one slipped in at Sancho's.

The major himself looked those envelopes over as though he thought their contents ought to be examined, but even a convicted man had his rights, and the letters were sent to him. In less than three minutes thereafter the hot, breathless air of the long afternoon was suddenly burdened with another eruption of oaths and ravings. One or two woman sitting in the shade of their canvas shelters across the parade clapped their hands to their ears and ran indoors, and the major's orderly dashed full tilt for the guard. Half an hour later Captain Nevins was escorted to a new abode, a tent pitched just outside, not within, the corral, and there he was left to swear at will with the sentry on No. 1 warned to call the corporal of the guard if the gentleman for one moment quit the seclusion of his solitary quarters.

And this was the status of affairs when the sun went down at the close of the third day after adjournment.

When it rose upon the fourth, all was quiet about the impetuous captain's canvas home—too quiet, thought the officer of the day after his visit to the guard at reveille, and therefore did he entice the cards that dazzled the days in front and poor within. Five minutes later two new prisoners were placed in charge of the guard, of which they had been members during the night—Private Peagee and Privates Pettaff of the first and second reliefs respectively. But the aggregate gain in the column of "in arrest or confinement" was only one, for Captain Nevins had disappeared.

Of course there was a rush to the outlying ranch whose fair remaining occupants gritned exasperatingly and shrugged their shoulders, but gave no information. Of course a courier was sent scurrying away on the trail of the cavalry, but he came back sore footed at night, relieved of his horse, arms and equipments and thanking God for his life. Of course another courier was started by night to make the perilous ride to the Salado and order the instant return of at least a platoon, but nothing more was heard of him for a week, and it was nearly five days before those desert hound exiles of Camp Cooke got another atom of reliable news from Sancho's, and meantime wondrous other things had happened.

It did not take long to determine the *means* by which Nevins had succeeded in getting away. There was little indeed to prevent his doing so if he saw fit to go, for unless centries were placed on all four sides of his tent he might crawl off in the darkness undiscerned. The sentry on No. 4 had received orders merely to summon the corporal and report to him if the officer ventured to leave his tent, and as No. 4 was a post over a hundred yards in length and the sentry responsible for all of it there was no right or reason in demanding of him that he should give his undivided attention to what might be going on close to the corral.

In fact, by removing Nevins from the inner quadrangle of the camp and placing him outside the walls Major Starke had made it all the easier for him to skip a second time if he saw fit to do so, but Starke reasoned that Nevins still had some hope that congressional influence would save him from dismissal, and therefore would not peril his chances by a second flight. Starke did not know that Nevins was no better at least in one statement—that he expected dismissal. His fate was sealed; his pay was confiscated to square shortages. There was actually nothing to be gained by staying at Cooke in virtual confinement perhaps eight or ten weeks until his case could be decided in Washington and the orders received back in Arizona. It actually straightened matters in many ways for Nevins to go.

Somebody, for instance, would have to pay the cost of his subsistence all that time at Cooke. Three a day his meals were sent to him from the little lunchroom mess, already sorely taxed for the "entertainment" of the members of the court, and the four poor fellows who constituted that frontier club had been only too glad when its members from other stations insisted that they should pay their share of the long three weeks' banks on the culinary department. But Nevins now was penniless, so he said, and why should impecunious infantry subsidize support to illness a disgraced and virtually dismissed officer? Yet that is precisely what that government compelled them to do—or starve him.

Thinking it all over during the day, Major Starke concluded that at least Camp Cooke had something to be thankful for, and sending for Privates Peagee and Pettaff he sternly rebuked them for their probable negligence (for "discipline must be maintained"), and with dire threats of what they might expect in the way of punishment if they transgressed in the slightest way for six months to come he bade them go back to duty, released, which they did, each with his tongue in his cheek and a wink of the inner eye, as they strode off together and went grinning to the guard tents for their blankets.

All the same, Starke wished to know whether Nevins had gone and whether anything new had started him. This time no horse or mule had disappeared, but the tracks of two quadrupeds were found on the mesa coming from "Hot Hell," as Captain Post, who had done time in Libby, named the gambling ranch outside the reservation, to a point within 100 yards of the corral, and thence bore away southwest straight as the flight of the crow. Two ponymakers in the captain's company declared that the black bearded clerk arrested with Nevins, but released because he was a civilian over whom the military had no jurisdiction, had been over at the ranch all the previous day. Sentry Peagee frankly admitted that he had heard horses' hoofs out on the mesa and voices in the captain's tent, but saw nobody crossing his post and couldn't be expected to fit the patchy darkness. Whether Nevins went was therefore a matter that could only be conjectured in the light of later events. How he went was a matter of little moment. It was good riddance to bad rubbish, said Starke, until at last the most mail came from Sancho's. For nearly five days the major declared himself content if he never saw Nevins again. Then he turned to and prayed with all his soul that he might catch him—if only for five minutes.

CHAPTER VIII.

It was two long days' cavalry march from Sancho's to Camp Cooke, and many a time it had taken three. Midway, very nearly, the Hassayampa emptied its feeble tribute into the murky Gila. There was water enough, such as it was, for man and beast along the way, but, except in the winter months, both man and beast preferred the night hours for the journey. In order to provide mounts for the three officers Blake had left on many of his men at Cooke, and pushed ahead with the veteran president two hours before the dawn. That his march was watched from afar by mounted men he knew as soon as the sun rose upon his pathway, but Blake's self-possession was touching to see as special distance. Not once did he look behind him, and never was an eagle wrath or its mate the less fitting

"You can think of nothing else in the way of precaution, Loring?"

ing—he came back, to find that officer with his valise rolled in a blanket and used as a bolster, while the owner lay on his back gazing dreamily up at the stars. A trooper was silently making down the bedding of the other officers. The sand was soft and dry; no campfire was needed, no tent, no mattress. All four were hardened campaigners, and the night was warm and dewless.

For a moment or two Blake fidgeted about. Good wine and cigars were as acceptable to him as to anybody. It was Sancho and Sancho's brother he could not stomach, and he would not be beholden to either.

"You can think of nothing else in the way of precaution, Loring?" he presently asked as he threw himself down beside him, puffing at his little brier root.

"Nothing.

"It would take a nervous gang than Arizona owns to try to rub this outfit," said Blake looked complacently around among the shadowy forms of the troopers fitting about the fireplace.

"We are all right as long as we've got you and your men," said Loring quietly.

"Well, there's no order that can come to them to take us away from you, old man. I'll send one platoon ahead at daybreak to camp half way, and they'll be fresh to ride into Yuma with you Sunday morning."

Loring nodded appreciatively.

From the open doorway of the ranch came the faint clink of glasses and the murmurous flow of voices. Presently the boom of the veterans' jovial laugh swelled the "concourse of sweet sounds," and Blake stirred uneasily.

"Wonder what that old chief is giving them?" muttered he. "Uncle Bill's telling his lofty story."

A quarter of an hour passed. The infant moon had sunk below the westward horizon. The sounds of jovinity increased, and Blake's mouth watered "Damn those heartless profligates!" he muttered. "Reckon I'll have to go and reconnoiter. You don't mind being left to your own reflections, Loring?"

"Go ahead," said Loring, and so presently the tall, shadowy form of "the longest legged officer in Arizona" was dimly seen stalking forth from the *glades of the willows* and threading its way through the open starlight toward the bright and welcoming doorways of the ranch. Only one or two of the usual hangers had been seen about the premises since the cavalry came in Sancho and his brother were practically destitute of other guests than the officers whom they were entertaining. Slowly and more slowly did the lieutenant saunter open eared toward the scene of revelry.

More than half the distance had he gone when suddenly from another and smaller clump of willows below the ranch there came *floating on the still night*, faint and cautious, the musical tinkle of a guitar, and then, soft and luring, yet neither sweet nor silvery, the voice of a girl was timidly uplifted in song. Blake knew it at once. "The daughter of my brother" was out there in the willows, a most unusual thing. Blake remembered how her eyes had spoken to him twice before—how she had thrown herself upon him the night of Higgins' arrest. Could it be, was it possible, that she was signaling to him now?

Much as his curiosity and interest had previously been aroused by the occasional peeps he had had at this attractive little Mexican girl, the events of that night had intensified them. True, it was a moment of thrilling excitement. Higgins, cornered like a rat, had drawn and fired, not with either aim or idea of shooting his accuser, but in the hope of so startling both officers that in the confusion he could leap to the back doorway and escape. Loring's *imperturbable nerve* and practiced fist had defeated that scheme and laid the deserter low, and Higgins was now languishing at Yuma awaiting trial on triple charges. But Blake for a second or two had felt the clasp of soft arms about him, the wild flutter of a maiden heart, much below his own, and Blake was human. Somewhere he had met that slender girl before. Twice he had danced at the ball to Tucson and once attended a masquerade where for nearly an hour he had enjoyed the partnership of and had been tantalized by a mask just about the stature of this dark eyed "daughter of my brother."

Blake knew as well as does the reader that this was no time for philandering and had been told' but not yet taught the wisdom of keeping well away from the damsels who, like the sirens of old, twanged the vibrating strings and sang their luring songs. Why should she have flung herself between him and the desperadoes at that perilous moment and thrown her arms around him unless—unless she was the girl he had been making love to in broken Spanish during the fiesta at Tucson? He would not have let Loring know where he was going or why for a good deal. But once away from sight Blake was alone, with no one to "consume objection, and he was.

In three minutes he had made his cautious way to the westward willows, and his heart began beating in spite of his determination to be guarded and even suspicious, for there sat the little senorita alone. That fact in itself should have opened his eyes and would have done so a year or two later, but Blake was still a good deal of a boy, and in another moment he stepped quickly to her side and almost swept the ground with his broad brimmed scouting hat as he bowed low before her. Instantly the song ceased, the guitar dropped with an Eolian whine upon the sand, and as Blake stooped to raise it she sprang to her feet, a half stifled cry upon her lips.

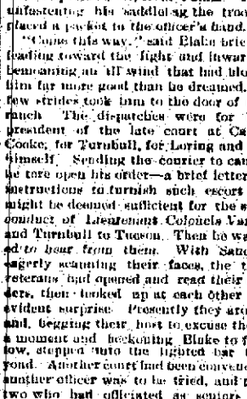
With smiling self assurance he bowed low again, as if he would restore the *instrument* to the little hands that were half upraised as though to warn him back, but she began coyly retreating from the bench on which she had been seated, and he quickly followed, murmuring protest until reassurance in such Spanish as he could command, declaring he had never yet had opportunity to thank her for a deed of daring that perhaps had saved his life (he knew it hadn't—the long legged, nimble tongued reprobate), and trembling, timorous, sweetly hesitant, she lingered, she even let him seize her hand, and only faintly strove to draw it away. She began even to listen to his pleading. She shyly hung her pretty head and coyly turned away and furtively peeped across the starlit level toward the ranch, where two dark forms, scrape shrouded, were lurking at the corner of the corral. They had come crouching forward a dozen yards when something, some sudden sound, drove them back to shelter, and in the next moment Blake heard it, and the girl, too, for, like a frightened fawn, she darted away and went scurrying to the rear entrance of the ranch, leaving him to confront and halt two horsemen, "Gringos" evidently, who came loping in on the Yuma trail, and at his voice the foremost leaped from saddle and called:

"Is it lieutenant Blake? We've come *with dispatches, sir, from Yuma.*" And unfastening his saddle bag the trooper placed a packet in the officer's hand.

"Come this way," said Blake briefly, leading toward the light and inwardly bemoaning as ill wind that had blown him far more good than he dreamed. A few strides took him to the door of the ranch. The dispatches were for the president of the late court at Camp Cooke, for Turnbull, for Loring and for himself. Sending the courier to camp, he tore open his order—a brief letter of instructions to furnish such escort as might be deemed sufficient for the safe conduct of Lieutenants Colonels Vance and Turnbull to Tucson. Then he waited *to hear from them.* With Sancho eagerly scanning their faces, the two veterans had opened and read their orders, then looked up at each other in evident surprise. Presently they arose, and, begging their host to excuse them a moment and beckoning Blake to follow, stepped into the lighted bar beyond. Another count had been convened, another officer was to be tried, and the two who had officiated as seniors at Camp Cooke were directed to proceed at once to the old Mexican capital for similar duty there.

Before sunrise, escorted by a dozen troopers, Vance and Turnbull were on their way, their farewell words to Blake being an injunction to see Loring and his precious charges safe to Yuma City.

As long as he lived Gerald Blake was destined to remember the Saturday that dawned upon them as the little party rode away southeastward. Even the men *seemed oddly depressed.* Neither to Turnbull, to Loring nor to Blake had this detachment suggested itself as possible. What with having to send a large portion of his command forward on the Yuma road so as to provide comparatively fresh horsemen to accompany the stage with its relays of mules, Blake found himself at roveille with just 18 men all told, awaiting the coming of that anxiously expected vehicle. He prayed that it might bring at least one or two officers from Grant or Bowie. He vainly sought another peep at or word with Pancha; but, though Sancho *was everywhere in evidence*, grave, courteous, inspirable, imperturbable, though one or two *ranchmen rode in* and out during the morning, and there



At twelve the old burgnette was brought to bear on the eastward trail.

was a little gathering, perhaps half a dozen men and "Mozos" apparently awaiting the coming of the stage at noon, the women kept out of sight. At 12 the old burguette was brought to bear on the eastward trail; but, to the apparent surprise of the loungers, 1 o'clock came and no stage, and so did 2 and 3, and then Blake and Loring took counsel together in the seclusion of the willow copse, while their men, silent and observant, gathered about the horses 30 yards away, grooming and feeding and looking carefully to their shoeing, for there was portent on the desert air and symptoms of lively work ahead.

At 6 came Sancho, oppressed with grievous anxiety as to the safety of the stage. There had been rumors of Apache raids to the east of Maricopa. Only three days before he had warned the *caballeros*—the gentlemen of the court who were going back to Grant and Bowie—to be on their guard every inch of the way beyond the Wells, and now his heart was heavy. He feared that, disdainful of his caution, they had driven straight into ambush. Ought not the Tenente Blake to push forward at once with his whole force and ascertain their fate? Blake bade him hold his peace. If harm had come to that stage, said he, it was not on the eastward, but on the westward run, not at the hands of Apaches, but of outlaws, and Sancho went back looking blacker than night and saying in the seclusion of the corral to beetle browed hermano mio and his dusky wife *things* that even in Spanish sounded ill and would not be publishable in English. Both officers by this time felt that there was mischief abroad. It was decided between them that if by midnight the stage did not arrive Loring, with the precious packet in one saddlebag and the court proceedings in the other, should take eight men as escort and gallop for the west until he reached the platoon sent forward at dawn. From that point the danger would be less, and with either the same or a smaller number of fresh riders he could push on for Yuma, sending all the others back to join Blake, who meantime, with what little force he had, would scout eastward for news of the stage.

But that plan was destined never to be carried out. The long day came to an end. The darkness settled down over sandy plain and distant mountain. The silence of midnight reigned over the lonely bivouac and the somber ranch, yet had not Blake given orders that every man must remain close to the horses throughout the evening adventurous spirits from the troop could surely have heard the ominous whisperings within the corral and marked the stealthy glidings to and fro. At 9 o'clock, the famous roan was cautiously led forth from the gateway and close under the black shadow of the wall, and not until well beyond earshot of the willows was he mounted and headed eastward.

And then as he bathed his comrade's head and stanched the blood and strove to call him back to consciousness Blake saw it all or thought he did and groaned, his teeth in impotent wrath. He was tricked, betrayed—yes, possibly ruined—all by a gang of miserable "Greasers," through the medium of a pretty Mexican girl and his own wretched imbecility. There was no name Blake didn't call himself. There was nothing disreputable he did not think of Sancho. But what could he prove? Sancho was a heavy loser. Sancho's best mules and all his fine horses, including the favorite roan, had been spirited away. The gang had made a wreck of the bar and a parade of his famous liquor.

Manuel, his brother, with his beloved wife and child, had fled in terror, said Sancho, else would they now be here, nursing the hero police officer who had striven to defend them against such a rush of wretches. Blake drove him away with imprecations, vowing that he, Sancho, was in collusion with the gang, against which unmerited slur Sancho protested in sonorous Spanish, and to prove his innocence pointed to his bespattered barroom, and as that failed to move the obdurate heart of the raging cavalryman, went sorrowfully back to the dark ranch, whence there suddenly arose a sheet of flame and the cry that the villains had set fire to the corral before they left. For half an hour the straw and hay made a fierce blaze, and the troopers turned to and saved the ranch; as Sancho knew they would, and the actual damage was but slight.

Some day Sancho would present a claim against the government for 30 times the amount and get such portion of it as was not required by the local agent and lobbying aids who rushed it through congress. Against Sancho there was no proof whatever, and when Blake rode away at dawn to take the trail of the robber band he had to invoke Sancho's assistance in looking after his stricken friend. There were hours that day when Blake could almost have blown his brains out. He who prided himself on the field record he was making had been outwitted, tricked, utterly and ridiculously fooled. By heaven, if horses could hold out, those rascals *should not* go unwhipped

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Job Printing, Bookbinding, &c.

Office in Miner Building, Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, FEB 24, 1899

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Steven Hinds:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party.
ALBERT PETERSON.

Keating, Pa., June 2, 1898.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. C. Costello, of Lewis Run as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

We are authorized to announce that C. W. Freeman of Kushequa is a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary and Register and Recorder subject to the rules of the Republican party of McKean county.
O. W. Mitchell.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 10, 1899.

A. J. Gallup of Keating township announces himself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

Build the Nicaragua canal.

A CABLE across the Pacific is what Uncle Sam needs most at the present time.

SAMUEL R. ASHBRIDGE was elected mayor of Philadelphia last Tuesday by over 70,000 majority.

THE War Department at Washington has issued orders for the mustering out of the 202d New York volunteers.

DR. WEISS of the city of Lebanon was elected State Senator from the county of Lebanon by over 2000 majority last Tuesday.

THE overcharging of the county commissioners with $436.80 for failing to publish their annual statement in February 1898 by the county auditors seems to come merely from personal spite and petty revenge. There was no intention on the part of the commissioners to defraud any of the tax payers, or to beat the county out of anything. They were merely following a custom that had been in vogue for many years in almost every county in the State. If it showed any guilt on the part of the county commissioners to defraud the county or any one, the auditors would have been perfectly justified in making a surcharge. But such petty work will only result as a boomerang to the auditors—do them more injury than good.

In the proper place will be found the announcement of S. E. Bell of Kane as a candidate for county auditor on the Republican ticket. Mr. Bell is a young man of marked ability, energetic and persevering and a sound Republican at heart. Of his competency there is no question. His announcement appeared in the Kane Republican of Tuesday. Here follows what Brother Rogers says of the young man: "It is not necessary to say in this paper that there is no more competent man for that position in the county, because that fact is know to every reader of the Republican. Mr. Bell is one of the most genial of men and very popular among those who know him best. He will receive strong support, particularly from the young men of which class he belongs."

Under the laws of our State every man is considered innocent until he is proven guilty. Such being the case of course the mantle of charity must be thrown over M. S. Quay until after the trial. But he is under indictment on a serious charge under which he has twisted and twisted in every conceivable manner under the sun to avoid facing a jury of his peers in open court. And while so doing he is leaving no stone unturned to secure his re-election to the United States Senate. If he was a true and honest Republican and loved and honored his State and nation and the welfare of his party, he would have waited until this stigma under which he rests at the present time had been removed by the courts or he asked the Legislature to place him in the upper House of Congress. If he could do this the Republicans of the State would have some respect for him. On the other hand his henchmen are laboring night and day to place this stain upon the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania of electing a man to the high and exalted position of United States Senator with such a charge resting upon him. What cool nerve, patriotism and love of country do these men display that the honor of the State should be dragged in the mire in order to advance the interest of a boss. If these enthusiastic Quayites could step in their blind zeal for Quay and take a careful view of their position they would certainly blush with shame at the reprehensible course they are pursuing. There was an imperative necessity for rushing this Senatorial election through at a rapid speed. It would have been far more honorable for them to have waited until the courts decided the innocence or guilt of Mr. Quay; and if final interest he would have been elected without question. There is no chance of his election now unless enough Democratic votes are given to elect him. If such should be the case and the jury should find him guilty of the crime as charged, his followers in Pennsylvania would find themselves in a sorry plight. There would be no cave deep or dark enough in which to hide their shame. If they possess such an attribute. It seems incredible that men can become so blinded in their zeal for a boss that no matter what he is charged with, they will blindly follow and persist in proclaiming that he is innocent. Oh, that we had a Lincoln or a Thaddeus Stevens in our State to lend some condemnation at these blind followers of a persistent boss, and shame them in their career of tarnishing the honor of the nation, State and our grand old Republican party for the purpose of electing a man to the United States Senate who is afraid to stand trial for a crime of which he says he is innocent.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20, 1899.

President McKinley will take no part in the contest which is now on in the Senate, and which will determine whether an extra session of Congress will have to be called. There will be no necessity for an extra session unless the Democrats filibuster to prevent a vote being taken on the Hull army bill. If they are willing to take that risk, credibility they can do so. An attempt is being made to bring about a compromise that will let the Democrats who are opposing the Hull bill down easy, but Republicans are not concerned in it and Senator Hawley, chairman of the military committee, who has charge of the Hull bill, says he will accept no compromise; that it shall be the Hull bill or nothing.

The Military Court of Inquiry, which was somewhat delayed in getting together by last week's snow blockade, devoted its first session to mapping out a program and arranging the list of witnesses—a lengthy one—who will be called, but this week it will begin to take testimony and the sittings will be public. The court may sit for several weeks and may visit other places, as its instructions are to go to the root of the whole business and settle for good and all whether General Miles made his charges that had meat was issued to the army on good evidence or whether he was imposed upon by those who sought to use him and his high office to create a scandal. The court will not seek to vindicate anybody, or to incriminate anybody; only to get at the truth and to give it to the President and the people. Gen. Miles declined to be sworn when he appeared before the War Investigating Commission, but he will be sworn by this court.

Hon. Ethan Allan Hitchcock has relieved Mr. Bliss and assumed the duties of Secretary of the Interior. Secretary Hitchcock is no stranger in Washington and there is no doubt of his making a success of administering the affairs of that great department of the government.

Senators are determined that they shall not be charged with responsibility for the failure of Nicaragua canal legislation at this session. The House having by a majority vote sustained the ruling of its presiding officer, that the Canal bill was out of order as an amendment to the Sundry Civil bill, and it being certain that no time can be secured in the House for consideration of the Hepburn Canal bill, which was made a substitute for the Morgan bill and reported to the House, the Senators propose giving the House another opportunity to act upon canal legislation that cannot be blocked by *points of order, by putting the Hepburn* Canal bill in the River and Harbor bill. The bill so amended has already been reported to the Senate, and there is no doubt that it will pass that body.

The Naval Reorganization bill will become a law in a few days. It is now in conference, having been slightly amended before passing the Senate, but it will go to the President shortly.

Senator Frye has offered an amendment to the Sundry Civil bill authorizing the payment of $100,000 a year for twenty years, by the government for the use of a Pacific cable from some point in the United States to China and Japan, via Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines, provided that the cable be in working order to Honolulu by July 1, 1900, and to Manila by Jan. 1, 1900, and that messages of the United States government be carried free for ever.

No one was surprised after the Canal bill was ruled off the Sundry Civil bill on a point of order to see the item appropriating $20 000,000 to carry out the terms of the treaty of peace with Spain go the same road. But the money will be paid. Representative Cannon has introduced a bill making the appropriation, which will go through all right. The attempt of Representative Gillett of Massachusetts to mix up the appropriation and the McKinley resolution adopted by the Senate last week, will do no harm, as the bill will never be heard of again.

Mr. A. H. Noyes, a well known Minneapolis lawyer, wagered a case of champagne against a case of beer that the Democrats will not nominate Bryan next year. The wager was taken by Representative Jones of Washington, but when Mr. Noyes offered to make the same wager that President McKinley would be renominated and re-elected, Mr. Jones declined.

When President McKinley, in his Boston speech, punctured the imperialistic balloon which the Democrats in Congress have been trying so hard to get sufficiently inflated to take it off the ground, he also punctured the hopes of numerous Democrats who, having nothing else in sight to make capital out of, had been hoping that the straw man of imperialism they had been trying to set up under that balloon might be used. Need less to add that the President's remarks pleased the Republicans in Congress, because they were in accord with nearly all their speeches. There are no advocates of imperialism in this country, nor is there likely to be, simply because there is no room for such under our form of government.

Can Cubans Govern Themselves.

One of the best known diplomatists recently declared that the Cubans are incapable of governing themselves, and that the United States must maintain its present control indefinitely, or else annex the island. There will be those who will dispute this, but there are none who dispute the well-established fact that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is capable of controlling the common diseases of the stomach. It is a remedy that is backed by fifty years of cures. It is an ideal medicine for constipation; a strength builder for those who are predisposed to lung troubles, and for nervousness it is of wonderful benefit. As an appetizer it is incomparable. Those whose stomachs are out of order should not fail to try a bottle.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger from la grippe is from its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. It will cure la grippe in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Notice to Teachers.

The examination for applicants for permanent certificates will be held at Bradford, Friday and Saturday, March 31st and April 1st. Further information and blanks for application can be had by applying to

GEO. M. VALSING
By order of Bradford, Pa.
H. M. WILSON,
C. F. HAUGHNEY,
GEO. M. VALSING,
Com.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

FOR RENT.—A house containing six plastered rooms; has good cellar, good water, large garden. Situated at East Smethport, Pa. Address
GEO. CAMPBELL, DuBois, Pa.

When in need of a good remedy ask for the "Yukon Girl" and "Klondike" cigars.

CONSIDERABLE DEAL.

The following act has been signed by the Governor and is now a law. Preserve this copy for future reference:

AN ACT.

To fix, regulate and establish the fees to be charged and received by constables in this Commonwealth.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this act the fees to be charged and received by constables in this Commonwealth shall be as follows:

For executing a warrant on behalf of the Commonwealth for each defendant, one dollar.

For conveying defendants except vagrants in jail on mittimus or warrant for first defendant one dollar and for each additional defendant fifty cents and in addition thereto the actual cost of transportation of such defendant or defendants.

For arresting persons guilty of a breach of the peace, riotous or disorderly conduct, drunkenness, or who may be engaged in the commission of any unlawful act tending to imperil the personal security or endanger the property of the citizens or violating any ordinance of any borough, for the violation of which a fine or penalty is imposed, or offending or suspected of offending against the laws of this Commonwealth protecting timberlands or the violation of any other law of this Commonwealth authorizing arrest by constable without process and bringing such offender before a justice of the peace for each defendant seventy-five cents. And for every act in or about the arrest or commitment of vagrants seventy-five cents for each vagrant so arrested, or arrested and committed, and mileage as hereinafter provided.

For levying a fine or forfeiture on a warrant, fifty cents.

For taking the body of a defendant into custody on a mittimus where bail is afterwards entered before delivery of body to the jailor, one dollar.

For executing bail piece, one dollar.

For executing a search warrant and making return thereon, one dollar.

For making returns to the court of quarter sessions, one dollar and fifty cents.

For serving summons notices on referees, suitor or tenant, either personally or by leaving a copy, fifty cents for each person served.

For serving subpœna, fifty cents for the first witness and fifteen cents for each additional witness served.

For executing attachment, fifty cents for each defendant and garnishee served.

For arresting on a capias, one dollar for each person arrested.

For taking bail on a capias or for delivery of goods, fifty cents.

For notifying plaintiff where defendant has been arrested on capias, to be paid by plaintiff, twenty-five cents.

For serving capias execution, one dollar.

For executing landlord's warrant, fifty cents.

For taking inventory of goods, each item two cents.

For levying or distraining goods, fifty cents.

For selling goods levied or distrained, for each dollar not exceeding one hundred dollars three cents, and for each dollar in excess of one hundred dollars two cents.

For receiving and paying over money paid after a levy without sale, on each dollar actually received and paid over by the constable to the creditor two cents.

For advertising sale of goods levied or distrained, one dollar.

For copy of vendue paper when demanded, each item two cents.

For putting up notice of distress at mansion house or at any other place on the premises, twenty-five cents.

For serving writs or capias either personally or by leaving a copy for each person served, fifty cents.

For executing order of removal of a pauper, seventy-five cents.

For serving execution, fifty cents.

For making return of nulla bona or non est inventus on any writ, twenty-five cents.

For executing writ of restitution, two dollars.

For executing writ of possession, two dollars.

For serving summons in landlord and tenant proceeding, fifty cents.

For taking inventory of goods on an execution, each item two cents.

For holding appraisement where exemption is claimed by defendant, four dollars out of which the constable shall pay to each appraiser one dollar.

For attending general, special, township, ward or borough election, three dollars which sum shall include pay for serving notices in writing to the persons elected at such special, township, ward or borough elections: *Provided*, That where any such election be held in any township, ward or borough in which there are more than one election district or precinct and a deputy constable is appointed to attend elections held at each of such districts or precincts said deputy constables shall each receive the sum of three dollars.

For traveling expenses in the performance of any duty or service required by law each mile going and returning six cents to be computed by the route usually traveled in going from points and places where said constables may reside or where he receives any paper to be executed to the points or places required to be traveled whether that route be by highways, railroads or otherwise. Provided, That in no case shall more mileage be demanded or received than for the miles actually traveled.

For services not herein specially provided for the same fees may be charged and received as for similar services.

SECTION 2. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed but this act shall not be understood or construed to repeal, modify or affect the provisions of the following acts:

An act entitled "An act for the taxation of dogs and the protection of sheep" approved the twenty-fifth day of May, Anno Domini one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three.

An act entitled "An act making constables of townships exofficio fire wardens for the extinction of forest fires and for reporting to the court of quarter sessions violations of the laws for the protection of forests from fire prescribing the duties of such fire wardens and their punishment for failure to perform the same and empowering them to require under penalty the assistance of other persons in the extinction of such fires" approved the thirtieth day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

An act entitled "An act to change the mode of criminal proceedings in Erie and Union counties" approved the first day of May, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one and the several extensions and supplements thereto.

An act entitled "An act to amend 'An act to provide for the destruction and to prevent the spread of Canada thistle,' approved the twenty-second day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two" approved the twenty-fourth day of April, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

Saves the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with his marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

An Honest Medicine for La Grippe.

George W. Watt of South Gardiner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vender. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one 50-cent bottle and the chills, cold and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Happy is the man or woman who can eat a good hearty meal without suffering afterward. If you cannot do it take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and cures all forms of dyspepsia and indigestion. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

J. Rheer, Salida, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup and her life saved after all physicians had failed only by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The finest of cream candies at 25 cents per lb at Ethel Sass. Call on E. Keating, Water street.

HOW TO BREAK THE DEADLOCK.

It has been proposed to break the Senatorial deadlock in the Nebraska Legislature by submitting the question to a direct vote of the people each member of the Legislature to be bound by the result in his own district and cast his vote accordingly. It is the best possible way to get out of the dilemma.

While United States Senators cannot be elected by a direct vote of the people until a change has been made in the federal constitution, it is possible to bring about the same result by allowing the people to vote on the question direct, with the understanding that the members of the Legislature shall regard the vote as definite instructions to be carried out by them. More than once the Press has suggested that such a vote be taken in Pennsylvania—at least in the districts having Republican representatives—as the best means of ending the deadlock which has been maintained at Harrisburg for more than a month.

There is no higher authority than the people to submit this question to, and as a matter of fact it ought to be submitted to them. It is undoubtedly a fact that from one reason or another, some of which *reasons are conflicting*, many constituents are grossly misrepresented in the vote for Senator day by day. Possibly there are some members who are honestly mistaken regarding the wishes of th se who elected them, and would be only too glad to have a vote which would serve to enlighten them in a way they could not mistake. It is something of a surprise that this proposition of a vote has not been made by either the Quay or the anti-Quay members.

Mr. Quay's supporters never miss a chance to publicly declare that Mr. Quay is the choice for Senator of a great majority of the Republicans of the State. If they believe this they should not only be willing to agree to a vote of the Republican people on the subject, but they ought to be the first to insist that such a vote be had. They could well afford to formulate a proposition to that effect and force it upon those now objecting to Mr. Quay's election. If Mr. Quay is the choice of the Republican people and a majority so declare in a popular vote the Senatorial deadlock would end, and undoubtedly in the re-election of Mr. Quay.

The people ought to be trusted in a matter of so much importance to the State. It would be practically a popular election of Senator, and no member of the Legislature who refused to obey the instructions conveyed in a popular vote—such as that recently taken in Lebanon county—could hope to have any political future. Why not end the deadlock that way?—Philadelphia Press.

PRESIDENT FELIX FAURE of the French republic died at Paris on Thursday of last week at 10 o'clock p m. of apoplexy after about three hour's illness. His death was entirely unexpected as he was at his desk when taken ill. On Saturday the French Assembly elected M. Loubet President by a vote of 489 to 270 for M. Meline. The French people are evidently in the habit of doing things with a rush.

M. EMILE LOUBET is the seventh President France has had since the Republic started in 1871. The following preceded him: Thiers, '71 to '73; MacMahon, '73 to '79; Grevy, '79 to '87; Carnot, '87 to '94; Perier, '94 to 95; Faure, '95 to '99

PROF GEORGE H. STEPHENS of Easton, who was arrested last year for burning Pardee Hall, had his trial last week and was found guilty. Last Monday Judge Scott sentenced him to nine years' confinement in the Eastern penitentiary.

SEDAN chairs in China will soon be a thing of the past. China recently placed an order in this country for 65 locomotives for her railroads.

How the months of these Spanish dons must gather moisture in anticipation of the $20,000,000 that they will get from Uncle Sam

THE Republicans made almost a clean sweep all through the State.

For La Grippe.

Thomas Whitfield & Co., 240 Wabash av., corner Jackson st., one of Chicago's oldest and most prominent druggists, recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe, as it not only gives a prompt and complete relief, but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. For sale by A. B Armstrong & Co.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Smoke the "Yukon Girl."

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport,

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1899,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First Piece—Beginning in the center of Edison street at the southeast corner of lot conveyed to Jonathan Crandall; thence south about one hundred and four (104) feet to Hecla's northeast corner; thence east parallel with Hecla's north line ninety-two (92) feet; thence north about one hundred and four (104) feet to the center of Edison street, thence west along the center of Edison street to place of beginning. Containing ninety-two (92) square feet, more or less, being the same piece or parcel of land conveyed to Harry Kahn by T. H. Bennett and Mary F. Bennett by deed dated the eighth day of February, 1897.

Also, Second Piece, to wit—Beginning in the center of Edison street at the northeast corner of a lot formerly owned by Jonathan Crandall; thence north about sixty (60) feet to a stake; thence west parallel with Hecla's north line ninety-two (92) feet; thence south about sixty (60) feet to the center of Edison street; thence east along the center of Edison street ninety-two (92) feet to the place of beginning, being the same piece or parcel of land conveyed to Mrs. J. A. Gary by deed dated April 1st, 1897, and recorded in Deed Book No. 67, page 149, reference being had to said deeds for a more particular description.

Also, Third Piece, to wit—Beginning at the southeast corner of lot conveyed to Jonathan Crandall, also being at the north west corner of lot conveyed to Byron Turner; thence south about thirty (30) feet to a stake; thence west parallel with Edison street about one hundred and four (104) feet to a stake; thence north about thirty (30) feet to the center of Edison street; thence east along the center of Edison street one hundred and four (104) feet to the place of beginning, being the same piece or parcel of land conveyed to Mrs. J. A. Gary by deed dated the eighteenth day of July, 1896

Special Trade Winners This Week

—DAINTY LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.
—FANCY BUCKLES
—ELEGANT PETTICOATS
—HANDSOME DRESS TRIMMINGS
—ADDITIONAL DRESS PATTERNS.
—NEW LININGS, INCLUDING "NEARSILK."

We have made a specially advantageous purchase in

carpets, mattings, oil cloths,

and give our friends the benefit. See our line before you buy.

Groceries.

Always fresh and good. Let us feed you.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Smethport, Pa.
Prompt attention to mail orders.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and all know the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW
that when you are smoking an
AMERICAN GENTLEMAN CIGAR
you are receiving more real value for your money than any other ten cigar offers you? If you DON'T KNOW get into the band wagon and know WHY. At all first-class cigar stands.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Criminal court next Monday.

—Hazelhurst will have a new hardware store.

—George Greer and family now reside in Bradford.

—J. Colegrove announces his usual Saturday cash bargains in another column.

—The appointment of H. H. North as postmaster at Bradford has been confirmed by the Senate.

—H. C. Wells has a change of advertisement in this issue. Harry is a drug hustler and an educator.

—Mrs. Elida Chase of East Smethport has been suffering from an attack of pleurisy for the past week.

—Abner Redner of Hector township, Potter county, is enjoying fairly good health at the age of 104 years.

—While attending court, remember that the latch string of the MINER office is on the outside. Give us a call.

—"We do," is the title of A. B. Armstrong & Co's ad. on the first page this week. Read it and see what they do.

—Many of our residents took advantage of the fine weather and excellent sleighing on Sunday and visited Hazelhurst.

—Dave Fraser, the noted check forger, is now reported as languishing in the Driftwood jail on the charge of forgery.

—A. E. Stickles quotes some interesting figures in his advertisement this week. See those nobby silk front shirts at the Racket Store.

—E. E. Heath and John Bender have moved their barber shop into the basement of the Reilly block, where they are pleasantly located.

—Miller the great bicycle wonder carried off the honors at San Francisco last Sunday for six days with a record of 2192 miles in 143 hours.

—As soon as the weather permits, will the county commissioners kindly repair the flag walk along Main street in front of the court house?

—Dr. S. Hicks, the optician, will pay his next visit to Smethport March 20 to 23, inclusive. For further information see advertisement in another column.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Feb. 18: Miss Anna Reed. Persons calling for letters please say "advertised."

—Last Thursday night a large party of friends from Hazelhurst gave Miss Lydia Burlingame a pleasant surprise by visiting her at her pleasant home on the south side.

—C. M. Lent and family, who have been living at East Smethport for some time past, moved to Farmers Valley, Wednesday, where they have taken a farm.

—Sixty-nine years is a long time to travel in matrimonial harness, but Mr. and Mrs. E. H Smith of Wellsboro recently celebrated the sixty-ninth anniversary of their marriage.

—Many readers of the MINER will be pained to learn that Mrs. C. H Moore formerly of this place now of Indiana, Pa., is seriously ill, though hopes are entertained of her recovery.

—Thos. Kane, aged about 80 years, died in the Bolivia hospital Monday, of paralysis. Mr. Kane was postmaster at Bartwell and owned a small store there. He leaves a widow who resides in Boston.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will deliver a lecture-sermon next Sunday evening on the Fourth Miracle of our Blessed Lord Subject: "The Stilling of the Tempest." In the morning at 10:30 the subject will be, "Moral Freedom; or The True Free Thinker."

—Last Friday night R. C. Gleason gave an open air concert with his graphophone. Crowds gathered on both sides of Main street and thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment. Mr. Gleason's studio is the most popular place in town for visitors to spend an hour or two listening to fine recitations and popular songs.

—Attention is directed to the new advertisement of Andrews & Cushing of Olean. They are showing "New Ideas" in lace curtains and as well known as they in Smethport that it is needless to say that they have the very best and latest styles. Peruse the advertisement speedily and you will profit thereby.

—Miller, the Chicago boy, won the great six day race at San Francisco last week, and incidentally broke the world's record, made by himself at Madison Square Garden, New York, last December.

—Now that Lent has set in, let's all be good for the next forty days.—Bradford Herald All right. Coming from the fair editress of the Herald, who can resist trying their best to be good for forty days?

—The peach, orange and oyster crop having been ruined by the severe storms, there is one crop that never fails. That is the Potter county leek. As a last resort it will assist in tiding us over a hard spring.

—In another column E. Seger & Son announce a clearance sale of fall and winter goods. Their stock is all new—having been purchased within the past six months—and the prices should move these goods rapidly.

—Edward McInroy died in Charleston township, Tioga county, last week, his funeral was held last Friday. The deceased was aged 101 years. He had been twice married, his oldest child being 71 years and his youngest 17.

—Messrs. Lindholm & Co., have fitted up a large room over their store, which will be used as a carpet and shoe department. This will give them more space in the lower room to display their large assortment to more advantage.

—Miss Mary Hartnett of Colesville, this county, died at the Clarion State Normal School on Friday last aged 17 years, from the result of an operation for peritonitis. The remains were taken to Bradford and the funeral held from St. Bernard's church on Monday.

—Last Friday William Baker and Blanche Zerbie both of Liberty appeared before Squire Knapp and were joined in wedlock. The groom attempted to get reduced rates on the ceremony but the Squire informed him that it was not a bargain day.

—Kisses are a rather expensive article in Chicago, judging by a suit commenced there lately by a servant girl who claims $50,000 damages from a former employer for "Hobsonizing" her. She evidently wished the whole world to know that she had been kissed.

—Last Tuesday was the quietest local election ever held in this vicinity. Apparently not a word was said on either side. The voters would simply walk in the polls and cast their ballots without a word of horse shedding on either side. In fact it was a regular family affair.

—The ladies of the M. E. church gave a most enjoyable turkey supper on Washington's birthday. There was a large crowd present and every one seemed to enjoy themselves to fullest extent. The ladies of the church are certainly deserving of much credit for their royal entertainment.

—The proprietors of all the hotels in Olean have been notified by the chief of the fire department that the law compelling them to have rope fire-escapes at the window of every sleeping room above the first floor will be strictly enforced, and he has set a date for the completion of the job.

—B. A. Treat and wife of Custer City, Pa., returned home Friday after a few days' visit among friends and relatives at Ceres and King's Run. While in town they called at this office and advanced their subscription to the Mail.—Ceres Mail. It would B A Treat to have them call anywhere.

—The meteor that sailed across the heavens last Friday night made a beautiful display. From east to west it kept a horizontal course and when about half way across the range of vision it burst, sending brilliant sparks in different directions. Many people witnessed the magnificent spectacle.

—It is a deplorable fact that the observation of Washington's birthday is rapidly becoming obsolete. People hardly pause to remember now-a-days that such a noble personage ever existed. If a school boy is asked ten years hence upon whom was bestowed the title, "Father of his Country," it will be safe to wager he will answer, "Dewey."

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the service will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. There will be an address in "Purity" at the evening service. On Monday evening the 27th inst., the Rev. Mr. Kieffer will preach on the subject: "There are Others." Services on Wednesdays at 4:10 p. m., and on Fridays at 9 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

—A message from J. H. Fellwell of the New York Racket Store, South side, this (Wednesday) morning says: "Its a girl Valentine, mother and babe doing well"—Coudersport Journal Mother and babe doing well and father Feltwell. Well, well!—Bradford Era. Bro. Dennison, this may be all right, but don't you ever allow another such a Potter county joke to "leak" out.

—H. C. Wells and E. E. Heath will erect buildings on the lots west of the opera house lot, Mr. Wells having purchased a lot adjoining the one on which Mr. Heath's barber shop stood. With the coming of spring they will commence operations. This is right and proper; now let some enterprising man with means purchase the opera house lot and erect a good opera house thereon.

—The B., R. & K. depot can now be classed among the neatest and handsomest buildings of that kind in this section. Several coats of paint have been added to the inside walls, a fine imitation wainscotting surrounds the waiting room and office and the desk and table are stained a cherry red. Mr. Walsh, the obliging ticket agent, feels right up in G and is as proud as a boy with his first red-topped boots.

—J. C. Grossewald, Republican, was elected mayor of Bradford by a majority of 746 votes over Fitzgibbons, Democrat. Wm. Bovard, Republican, was elected city treasurer, beating Lavins by 44 majority. Fred Kelleher, Democrat, was elected city controller, having a majority of 133 votes over A. D. Sloan. The MINER extends congratulations to Mayor Grossewald and will indulge in a salt water cocktail with the popular mayor ere long.

—The smallest individual in town is a young son which arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Kelly, on Thursday of last week. The little midget weighed three pounds when born, but notwithstanding this fact he gives evidence of enjoying a long life. Some idea of his size may be gained from the fact that a small teacup will slip over his head, and a silver dollar will almost cover his face. Many persons have called to pay their respects to Mr. Kelly, Jr.—Slippery Rock Signal.

—Joe Gilbert of the Machias Star, formerly of the Smethport MINER, is bound to let his acquaintances know that he has a position in the Legislature at Albany which pays $5 a day. Every paper which has reached this office for the past ten days from towns he has visited in McKean, Potter and Cattaraugus counties has contained that announcement. Joe is to be congratulated.—Kane Republican. Yes, it comes from mountain peak to mountain peak, and the valleys are not left without knowledge thereof. Joe seems to be in clover.

—A small town in the eastern end of the State got mad at the Pennsylvania railroad and passed an ordinance regulating the speed of all trains to six miles an hour within the borough limits. The company built a track around the town and left it on the sidetrack. The people are now wondering how it happened.—*Exchange*. Hope Mr. Kane will not see this and take advantage of our condition and run his road around our lovely town.

—The MINER is in receipt of the Fifth Biennial Report of the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory School at Huntingdon for the years 1897 and 1898. The report is very complete in every detail. In 1897 McKean county had two inmates in the school. There was only one there in 1898. The cost of maintaining the two in '97 was $110.50, and $91 25 covered the expense of the one in '98. T. B. Patton is the superintendent and judging by the cuts and designs a person confined there cannot help but be benefited.

—Rev. A. R. Kieffer came over from Bradford last Monday night and filled his appointment at St Luke's church. He took for his text Matthew 20:20 and preached an eloquent sermon on the character of Zebedee, the father of James and John and husband of Salome. Mr. Kieffer showed how easy it was to become a Zebedee owing to the business cares of life while the wife and children attended divine worship. There are many Zebedees to be found in everyday life who quit bait and attend to their fishing, leaving their wives to attend to the religious duties.

—An exchange gives the following advice: "A snake is detested, a rat despised and a bed bug hated, but the person known as the 'gossiper' has all these inimicts combined, and is a more contemptible animal than any of the others. No respectable persons will gossip about their neighbor, especially when they know the allegations are utterly unfounded and untrue, and what is more no respectable person will indulge in such a reprehensible habit—a habit only indulged in by those whose past life is not free from immoral blots as yet partially hidden from public gaze. Spurn a gossiper as you would a rattlesnake."

—Thursday night two men from St. Mary's tried to enter the Warner House at Emporium, after the bar was closed. The men were refused admittance by the clerk and getting angry they broke two large windows. The clerk warned them to keep away, but as they persisted in breaking up things generally he pulled a revolver and fired three shots through the door. The men made their escape, but the next day they were arrested at St. Marys and one of them was held for court at Emporium in default of $800 bail. The story of their actions was brought to this city Saturday by a gentleman who could not remember the names of the men.—Gazette and Bulletin.

—George Greer of James Place had his leg and two ribs broken and James Cleary of Comen Street had his ankle slightly injured on Saturday night between 10 and 11 o'clock while delivering groceries for Palmer & Co., for whom they work. The young men in company with a lad named Stewart were on one of the firm's delivery wagons on Ostrare row. They were at a point in the rear of East Main street when the icy condition of the road caused the wagon to slide over the embankment. The wagon overturned and threw the occupants out. Greer was thrown forward beneath the hoofs of one of the horses which stepped upon his leg breaking the bone. The horses being frightened, ran off. The Stewart boy, who was not injured any, hurried for assistance and a surgeon was summoned. The injured men were removed to J. J. Kurtz' residence on Cottage row and there the surgeon attended them. They were afterwards removed to their homes. Greer is married. He has been a resident of this city one month, his former home was Smethport. Mrs. Greer had arrived in Bradford on the same day the accident occurred.—Bradford Star.

A New Oil Field.

Editor John P. Herrick of the Bolivar Breeze has visited the new oil field at Scio, Ohio, and has written a lengthy and very interesting letter to the New York Sun, giving a full and detailed description of this wonderful new field. As a starter, he says:

"A strip of Buckeye country three miles long and two miles wide is attracting more attention from oil operators today than any other region of the United States. Under it lies a lake of petroleum, and the man who located the field says it will prove to be sixteen miles long and seven miles wide. If he hits the truth as well as he did on his first prophecy Harrison county will cut a big figure in the oil business in less than six months. Although the field is less than three months old, it will produce more than 80,000 barrels of oil this month. Of the first fifty wells drilled there were only two dry holes, a thing never before recorded in the history of any oil field. The two dry holes were wild cats and far in advance of developments."

He further states that H. A. Snyder, an oil scout from Pennsylvania, was the man who by perseverance and indomitable pluck, and without means, succeeded in developing this wonderful field. At a depth of 1,188 feet the sand was struck and the oil poured out. When oil was first discovered Scio had a population of about 1,100 and Mr Herrick says by the time spring opens them will be between 5,000 and 6,000 inhabitants. This will be a second Bradford field without doubt.

A Wonderful Success.

The Buffalo National Acetylene Gas Company of Buffalo, N. Y., are placing on the market on 30 days' trial, a machine for the manufacture of Acetylene Gas which is bound to take the place of all other illuminants. This machine is the latest improved, and is recommended by all standard insurance companies. We light churches, stores, factories, residences and country homes; also put in plants for lighting towns. We want good representatives. 5-31

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin diseases, and especially piles, Dr Witt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for the unscrupulous people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Notice, Sale.

I have 2 sets heavy sleighs, 1 set light sleighs, 1 lumber wagon, 1 horse, 1 colt, 1 set heavy harness, 1 set light harness which I will sell at a very low figure. Call at residence.

2-1f MRS. E. H. TAYLOR.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

Horses for Sale.

I have 2 heavy horses and 3 four-year-old colts for sale. Time given on good security. M. A. LILLIBRIDGE,
Port Allegany, Pa., Jan. 26, 1899.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Discount of 5 per cent on all purchases of $5.00 or more by paying cash at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. S. McCarty of Clermont was in town on Friday last.

J. W. Benson transacted business in Bradford Monday.

Mrs. T. A. Morrison visited Bradford friends Tuesday.

George Squire of Lumber was in town on business Tuesday.

Comrade D. F. Wright took in the sights of Buffalo last week.

W. H. Morrison transacted business in Bradford on Tuesday.

Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison started for Harrisburg last Sunday.

Supervisor Patrick Gaynor of Clermont was in town last Friday.

Ben Ryan of Kane was transacting business in town Wednesday.

Dr. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett was in town on business Tuesday.

W. O Gallup of Colegrove was in town on business on Friday last.

H. J. Doolittle, of Eldred, was greeting old friends here Wednesday.

John Stoneberg of Colegrove was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

Orin Brink returned Tuesday from an extended visit with friends in Buffalo.

Louis Steinhauer of Farmers Valley was greeting old friends in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. F. E. Baldwin of Austin spent several days last week with friends in town.

John Hafner of Clermont was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office yesterday.

Waldo Sasse returned to Kane Tuesday morning after spending Sunday with his parents.

Chas. Brown of Duke Centre was the guest of E. R. Mayo and family the first of the week.

Mrs. W. L. Lewis of Coudersport arrived Monday and has been the guest of her mother during the week.

Cen'l James Doyle of Mt. Jewett was calling on old friends here last Friday. He is the same genial friend as of old.

Miss Mabel Barnes, who has been visiting Alfred Sturdivant's family for some time, returned to her home in Olean Thursday.

Last Sunday Prof. Love, Misses Carrier and Richards and Mr. Rheinhardt of Hazelhurst were guests of Miss Lydia Burlingame.

R. K Godding and Will Collings of the Kane Republican were most agreeable callers at the MINER office Wednesday. Come again gentlemen.

Casper Smith of Farmers Valley was in town Thursday. Mr. Smith was elected a justice of the peace for Keating township by a good sized majority.

A. F. Hopkins of Wetford, Mich., was in town over Sunday. Monday night he went to Kane to visit his brother, P. D. Hopkins. Mr. Hopkins was formerly a resident of this section.

Editor C. O. Laymon who has been away up in Hazelwick, Vt., for a couple of years was in town last Friday. He has sold his plant in the Green Mountain State and will very likely locate in old McKean again.

J. C. Stull of Farmers Valley was in town on business last Saturday. He informed the MINER that the residents of the Valley would erect a large hall this spring 28x70 feet. The MINER wishes them success in their undertaking.

LAFAYETTE.

Henry Harkins, Esq., of Olean, N. Y., is circulating among the farmers of this vicinity imbuing them with the idea that a belt of oil or gas—or both—is to be found extending through their lands. Mr. Harkins is meeting with great success in securing leases, and we hope his theory is based upon solid facts.

W. H. Prentiss and family moved from this place to Prentiss Vale on Wednesday last. During a residence of some nine years they have made many friends here who regret their departure from our midst while the best of best of wishes for their future well follow them to their new home.

The sad news reached us Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Eulgo Skinner of Hazlehurst, Miss. Mrs. Skinner was for many years a resident among us, where she gained many friends, who mourn her sudden demise.

Maurice Lynch departed on Tuesday after noon for Orange, N. J., where he expects to make his home for some time during the future, he having secured a position there.

Mrs. Archie Jordan accompanied by her brother, James Windsor of Clarksville, N. Y. spent Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Taylor and son, Edward, and nephew, Arthur Hibbard of Turtle Point, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Lamphier of West Eldred visited at the home of their sister, Mrs. Oscar Carpenter on Friday last.

Miss Cecil Crandall is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. Swackhammer, at Holland, N. Y.

Mrs. William Galutia of Eldred spent Saturday and Sunday in town the guests of relatives.

Ed Adams of Olean, N. Y. visited friends in town during Tuesday and Wednesday.

F. C. Crandall visited his mother, Mrs. Orrin Crandall of Turtle Point, Sunday.

Miss Mary Lynch of Smethport, visited at Mrs. D. Daily's during last week.

W. H. Dodd visited his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Rice, on Saturday last.

Ernest Rice was greeting his many friends in town Tuesday.

Fred Squires is quite ill with the fever.

Election Returns.

Following are the returns from several of the nearby districts:

SMETHPORT BORO.

Council—Chas. Johnson, R., 97; Jas. McKean, R., 93; J. A. Verdon, R., 113; Chas. McKean, R., 108; C. W. Lillendahl, D., 72; Dan'l Bacon, D., 82.

School Directors—J. N. Apple, R., 107; E. E. Mayo, R., 110; C. Kasse, D., 85; H. L. McCoy, D., 78.

Constable—H. L. Burlingame, R., 87; Chas. Bacon, D., 102.

High Constable—C. O. Anderson, R., 79; Sam'l Fay, D., 108; Sam'l Lindsley, Ind., 1; Chas. Harris, Ind., 1.

Auditor—H. Kasse, R., 115; A. D. Doyle, D., 77.

Judge of Election—H. E. Tull, R., 113; D. L. Smith, D., 79.

Inspector—G. H. Burlingame, R., 110; John Hungerford, D., 86.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

Justice of the Peace—O. T. Chase, R., 228; Casper Smith, R., 212; O. S. Crossley, D., 132; A. Gyslin, D., 144.

Supervisor—Frank Fritz, R., 236; M. Terwilliger, R., 196; Frank McGill, D., 125; Wm. Bish, D., 128.

School Directors—John Rollins, R., 227; D. L. Hazen, R., 201; W. S. Acre, D., 130; W. J. Bibbie, D., 124.

Constable—Dan Derby, R., 194; Gardner Cullen, D., 160.

Town Clerk—Everill Spencer, R., 220; Jas. McCabe, D., 141.

MARVIN TOWNSHIP.

Justice of the Peace—W. W. Brewer, R., 60; M. Erhart, D., 91.

Supervisors—O. Blacklock, R., 84; C. L. Davis, R., 87; H. H. Dodge, D., 70; Wm. Harris, D., 86.

School Directors—Ezra Grover, R., 81; Abe Lewis, R., 79; E. S. Allen, D., 63; M. Erhart, D., 86.

Constable—D. A. Gifford, R., 87; Ellis Griffith, D., 86.

Town Clerk—E. L. Gallup, R., 77; Atwood Putnam, D., 72.

Auditors—O. D. Gallup (3 yrs), R., 81; O. L. Bard (2 yrs), R., 86; W. A. Allen (1 yr), D., 87; E. E. Hamlin (2 yrs), D., 84.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

Justice of the Peace—J. W. Steinhauer, R., 111; Jas. Maloney, D., 1.

Supervisors—Pat Gaynor, R., 96; John Maisel, R., 94; Neal Seigert, D., 98; S. J. McKendrick, D., 94.

School Directors—Patrick Maloney (3 yrs), D., 16; James Maloney (2 yrs), D., 16; Jas. Hafferty, R., 4; W. J. Morrison (1 yr), R., 20; E. Steinhauer (2 yrs), R., 20.

Constable—Joel Mayo, R.

Town Clerk—W. A. Maisel, R., 98; W. C. Hoyt, D., 1.

Auditors—Jacob Arend (3 yrs), R., 97; D. C. Black (2 yrs), D., 99; M. E. Thompson (1 yr), D., 99; J. Arend (1 yr), R., 1.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose or is just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WANTED—An agent for McKean county exclusively, to sell our farm machinery oils, creamery separator oil, saw and grist mill engine and cylinder oil, harness oil, horse hoof oil, axle grease, petrolatum (commonly called vaseline). Also our celebrated pure paraffine wax used for sealing fruits, preserves and jellies. A liberal commission paid on all goods sold. Samples free to agents who will push the sale of our goods. The Pennsylvania Oil Co., Freedom, Pa.

WANTED.—Reliable salesman to sell the best specialty ever placed on the market. 8 sales a week and easily worth $5 a day to a good man. There is a steady and increasing demand for it in every section of the country. No samples required. Address
"MANUFACTURER," Cleveland, Ohio.

Jewelry, &c., Is What We Have.

AND THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Watches, Diamonds, Solid Silver Table Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Charms, Toilet Ware and Silk Umbrellas

AND A MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS.

It will be of interest to everyone contemplating making purchases to call or write for what they may want.

All Goods Guaranteed at the Leading Jewelry and Optical Store of

LOOK FOR THE BIG WATCH SIGN.

C. H. ROBIE,
143 Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

CLEARANCE SALE

Everyone who knows us knows that since the Opera House fire we have been crowded for room to display our stock of

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

and now that the season is drawing near for the arrival of our large assortment of

LATEST SPRING STYLES

We must dispose of our winter stock no matter what the sacrifice. So from now until

MARCH 1st

our goods will be sold at prices that will move them.

The cold weather is far from gone so make your purchases while this sale lasts and save money.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

HOT SODA. All Popular Flavors.
Canned Goods,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's

Racket Talk.

Hav U C'n our Jap napkins, 20c & 25c per 100.

100 lbs stick candy, fresh 2day (Tuesday). 10c lb. 60 lbs best benton choc. drops 20c lb.

Tony Dress Shirt Silk front, 99c & $1.20. We have the $1.00 dress white laundried that we can giv U at 75c. We can and will save U money on Dress & Work Shirts.

If U need mirrors we hav em, 14 to 55c each

A fu mor ov them kuspidores, steel enamld, 40c goods, go at 10c. Also 10 qt dish pan, same ware, 25c.

Wash tubs & clothes baskets, tubs, 45c and 55c, pine. Cedar a trifle more.

Chairs, 6 foot xtention table & beds cheap & good.

We R headquarters on tinware Kum & C.

Yellow & Rockingham Ware. Your chois 5c piece. Also a large lot of Glassware at 5c per piece.

30 bbls ov crackers sold in 4 weeks. Don't this speak well ov our crackers? Tha al kum again. 4 lbs. 25c or 58c by the bbl.

Best pure cider Vinegar 16c gal.

Ladies' dress skirts & waists.

We hav a 3 piece knife set bread cake and paring knives we will not ask U $1.00 for them. 12c will buy em.

If U wish any chois, fancy, dainty China or Bisk novelties for your sideboard or wish 2 make a present giv us a call. We can suit U at 1/2 U would pay in the city.

Watch for our Shoe ad. It will mak U smil. C it U don't. Our Shoes R wear resisters.

Kall & C the Ol Man Racket when U need

SHOES.

We hav 68 brooms 2 sel, 19 to 30c each.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

EMIL THAMM, TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING

for good furniture come to this store. We strive to protect you from that "cheap look." It is not a characteristic of our furniture. Splendid values given for every cent you invest here. Try us.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, - - BRADFORD, PA

M. L. Armstrong,

Practical Jeweler.

A fine line of everything in first-class jewelry at prices that are right. When you want anything in this line give me a call. I keep a full line of optical goods. All repairing neatly and promptly done.

Columbia Agent.

It is pretty near time for you to think about that new bicycle. Remember this year you can afford the luxury of a Columbia Chainless. $500 worth of comfort for $75. Place your order now and have a wheel early.

M. L. Armstrong,
American Express Agt. SMETHPORT, PA.

YOUR MONEY BACK

If your purchase proves unsatisfactory, return it and get your money. You shall have it without a word of argument. We want you to feel that we are as anxious as you are that you should be perfectly pleased. We are not sentimental about it; we know it will pay us to treat you well.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors.

Honest Dealing Large Sales
Large Sales Fresh Goods

I have a new line of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, TOBACCO and CIGARS. The Prescription Department is all new—no old goods. You will be sure of getting full strength.

For every Dollar's worth of goods bought for Cash you will receive 5c back at the time. This it to take the place of the Periodical Scheme that is started. Don't forget the place.

REILLY BLOCK *H. C. WELLS.*

Cash Bargain Day,
Sat. Feb. 25,
At J. COLEGROVE'S

4-lb pkg Soap Foam for	14c
8 bars Oak Leaf soap for	25c
9 lbs Rolled Oats for	25c
Blended Santos Coffee (a winner)	15c
Pillsbury Vitos, 2 pkg for	25c
Wheatlet, 2 pkg for	25c
Pettijohn Breakfast food (fresh case) 2 for	25c
2-qt pail full of Coffee for	30c
Morning Glory Mince Meat, 3 pkg for	25c
To clean up a few odds and ends of Calico will close at per yard	3½c
2½-lb can Baked Beans with tomato sauce, per can	10c
A special in Gents' undershirts—all heavy winter weight to-day 18c, 2 for	35c
Balance of a special in Gents' wool mittens left over from last sale, per pair	8c
10 lb best Granulated Sugar and 1 lb best Japan Tea, green or uncolored for	$1.00
Steamed Hominy 3-lb cans for	8c

J. Colegrove's
106 EAST MAIN STREET.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.
FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread Cookies Cakes Pies
SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

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OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Monday till Thursday,
MCH. 20 to 23 Inclusive.
Office hours from 9 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

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located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING,
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, - Penna.

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Smethport, McKean County, **Pa.**
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We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that **You're with Us**
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

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Lumber Lath Shingles Siding Flooring Ceiling Moulding Doors Windows Screens Glass.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We are putting in a stock of
The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company's
CELEBRATED
TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, EXTRACTS & BAKING POWDER
Which we will offer at very reasonable prices.

We Guarantee These Goods
superior to any in the market.

Call at the Store and see the
BEAUTIFUL PRESENTS,
given away with the goods.

SALESMEN WANTED.
E. C. HENRY & CO.,
TRACY BUILDING. SMETHPORT.

A WOUNDED NAME

By Brig. Gen. Chas. King, U.S.A.

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[CONTINUED FROM NO. 1.]

"Well, here's your chance, young man," said the bluff sailor, unconscious of giving offense. "No time like a voyage for lovemaking, once the girl gets her sea legs on. You ought to capture one of 'em before we're half way to the Golden Gate. They rate 'em at $200 a head apiece. Don't know how long it takes a soldier to write a prize like that, but give a sailor such a show and he'd strike her colors before we sight St. Lazus. If you don't care for diamonds and only want beauty, there's that little cousin. She can sing and play, I'm told, and sway, give her half a chance and a good guitar."

"What's that?" queried Turnbull, half choking his half smoked cigar between the clinches, so he blew a fragrant cloud to the cloudless vault above.

"Didn't get the family name—Pancha they called her, a slip of a 16-year old, going to school perhaps," and the cap'n turned away to answer a question from his steward, leaving the two and three looking intently at each other with new interest in their eyes.

"Blake's destroyer was a 16-year old Pancha, wasn't she?" asked the colonel in a low tone. He had had no mercy whatever on Blake and was outspoken in condemnation of what he called his folly.

Loring was silent a moment; then he drew a letter from an inner pocket. It had come with Turnbull—the last news from Arizona. "Read that when you've time, colonel," said he. "Perhaps had you been in Blake's place at his age you'd have forgotten everything but the siege and the fight, as he did. I think I should."

And, as this was the longest speech Turnbull had ever heard from Loring's lips, except his arraignment of Newton before the court, the colonel pondered over it not a little. He took the letter and read it when an hour later the Idaho was plowing her lazy way southward through a chill and leaden sea.

For not the first week to be footed by a ship of a girl, Loring wrote Blake—it was the first time that a woman has not the better of me, and it may not be the last. But she's a thoroughbred and I envy you her acquaintance already. The instant you have anything to say to me I suppose you know the ground has ordered me relieved and sent to a foreign country so no longer worthy to be a host or a gentleman. All the same none of these days I mean to put a bullet—My hand shook then. Blake's nephew. Memories will not awaken. I'll bear my burden to the grave in. But you'll believe me when I say it isn't the punishment, the humiliation that has sent me there so sought upon me now. It is the thought of your base and utter desertion of those days I may find means to write you later, much later, when I have—Here he had paused for a long time, and when he wrote again his handwriting was no longer worthy to be called a hieroglyphic. All the same none of these days I mean to put a bullet—My hand shook then. Blake's nephew. Memories will not awaken. I'll bear my burden to the grave in. But you'll believe me when I say it isn't the punishment, the humiliation that has sent me there so sought upon me now. It is the thought of your base and utter desertion of those days I may find means to write you later, much later, when I have—Here he had paused for a long time, and when he wrote again his handwriting was no longer worthy to be called a hieroglyphic. All the same none of these days I mean to put a bullet through my head. I suppose you know the ground has ordered me relieved and sent to a foreign country so no longer worthy to be called a gentleman